The Evening World.

ESTABLISHED BY JOSEPH PULITZER.
Published Daily Except Sunday by The Press Publishing Company, Nos. 53 to 63 Park Row, New York.
RALPH PULITZER, President, 63 Park Row.
J. ANGUS SHAW, Treasurer, 63 Park Row.
JOSEPH PULITZER Jr., Secretary, 63 Park Row.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news despatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

THE POLICEMAN'S WORD.

MUTUAL respect and mutual confidence are principles essential to the carrying on of any system of community government. They are especially important as between the people at large and those to whom are intrusted such affairs as the guardianship of the public peace and safety.

Evidently this is a fact taken too slightly into account by some citizens. Hence the amazing testimony of a body of jurors in the Court of General Sessions yesterday to a marked distrust of the evidence offered by policemen under oath.

No really substantial explanation seems to have been brought forward for this attitude on the part of the men on the panel. Apparently the matter was one of prejudice—an ill-thinking of the casual man in the street as against the man in the uniform of authority. Such was the view of Judge Rosalsky, we suspect, prompting the words of just rebuke which he addressed to the outspoken six. Said the Judge:

> Then you have no business here as jurors. My own experience of long years on the bench and in the practise of law is that 99 per cent. of the police are honest and truthful. They are brave and public-spirited men. They die cheerfully in the performance of their duty. They bring up their children as good citizens. One of our ablest Judges is the son of a policeman.

The rogue's hatred of the law he seeks continually to evade is proverbial.

One can look neither with complacence nor understanding upon the careless flouting of the law's servants by those who count upon its protection.

Did Hizzoner think of us yesterday as he lay on the beach in his bathing suit and watched his toes freckle?

WHAT OUR CHILDREN KNOW.

IT WILL take a long time to summarize the important lessons to be drawn from the Review of Reviews's attempt to learn by the questionnaire process the general state of boy-and-girl intelligence in the United States.

At the moment, the outstanding fact seems to be that the juvenile mind in the great city is less conspicuously superior to that in the rural districts than we had allowed ourselves to believe.

With nearly 20,000 answers returned to the questions sent out over the country, New York school children achieved an average of 53 per cent. only as against the general ranking of 41 per cent..

The city pupils, it was noticed, had for their strong point the identifying of pictures of men and women figuring in the current news and the comprehension of newspaper cartoons. Evidently these boys and girls read the papers day by day. Quite as evidently, those say who examine the returns, they do not apply their knowledge of the transient news to the interpretation of world affairs and the formation of broad interests.

While the children of America may be reading much, they are reading in limited fields, this test shows, and reading to little enduring effect. Their answers indicate the need of guidance into wider paths in letters. They reveal, apparently, a prevailing ignorance of the uses of memory and no notion at all of reading as a means of gathering and strengthening resources of the mind.

The right kind of a teacher can here find the call of a very special opportunity.

Now they are after Secretary of Commerce Herbert Hoover for a $50,000-a-year job as Director General of Philadelphia's Sesqui-Centennial Exhibition. Nothing in the shape of an employment bureau ever dreamed of such super-placements and offers as come natural to the Cabinet.

SUPERFLUOUS LEGAL HOLIDAYS.

IN OPPOSING legislative action to create two new legal holidays for New York the Merchants' Association voices objections which will be thought to reflect public sentiment. The proposed holidays are Roosevelt's Birthday, Oct. 27, as provided in the bill of Senator Kallin, and Armistice Day, Nov. 11, in the bill of Assemblyman Merrigan.

With these additions to the list, the people of New York would be under the necessity of observing twelve statutory holidays yearly, five of which, Columbus Day, Roosevelt's Birthday, Election Day, Armistice Day and Thanksgiving Day, would fall within two autumn months. The effect would not merely be "detrimental to the conduct of business," it would inevitably tend to intensify the perfunctory conditions of observance which are now visible in the half-hearted celebration of Lincoln's Birthday and Columbus Day.

The American public has indeed but a limited capacity for legal holidays. New Year's Day, Memorial Day, Independence Day, Labor Day, Thanksgiving Day and Christmas seemingly exhaust its powers of full absorption, and adding to the number will not encourage the spirit of observance. It is possible to celebrate the anniversary of Roosevelt's birth, like that of Jefferson, Jackson or Franklin, without a suspension of public activities, and it should be feasible to combine the formal observance of Armistice Day with Thanksgiving.

But certainly the calendar has already been subjected to sufficient inroads for legal holidays.

WHERE IS IT?

INDIGESTIBLE is what both country and Congress seem to find the President's statement on the proposed soldiers' bonus.

Those who consistently oppose the bonus can't stomach the President's cowardice in not coming out boldly against a thing he plainly disapproves.

Those who favor a bonus gag at a sales tax as the sole Presidential recommendation for raising the money.

How the formidable "Farm Bloc" in Congress looks at the sales tax proposition is made clear by one of the Bloc leaders, Representative Frear of Wisconsin:

> "The proposal to finance the soldiers' bill with a consumption tax means to tax the living wage of labor when the average man is receiving less than $500 pre-war purchasing power per family, and it taxes the farmer, whose average earnings are $318 pre-war purchasing power on all that his family consumes.
>
> "In Canada it is estimated that it (the sales tax) increased the cost of living from $38 to $50 per family, due to pyramiding of prices. Clothing, shoes, food, gasoline, machinery, everything not specifically exempted, is increased in price from two to ten times the amount of the tax, according to Canadian experience.
>
> "It is a gold brick tax to the soldier, who would help pay his own bonus whether he has a job or not."

That's how the farmer and his representatives in Congress eye the tax which President Harding professes to believe the American people will accept "as a burden that adds no difficulties to the problems of readjustment" and that "does not commit the Government to class imposition of taxes."

The fact is the President's vacillating weakness and unwarranted assumptions regarding the bonus and the public attitude toward it have only produced fresh irritation.

He is like the mother who said to the child:

"I do not wish you to stir out of the house this afternoon—but if you do go out, put on your overcoat."

That is not what either Congress or the country needs.

A flat "No bonus!" from the Chief Executive to Congress would have at least put stiffening into the situation.

So would a bold: No bonus unless you are prepared to get it by legalizing light wines and beer and so providing a new commodity upon which reasonable taxes would not be too great a burden.

Where is the old American courage, the straightforwardness, the vigorous downrightness that cuts through a muddle and makes the Nation proud of itself?

Where is it?

ACHES AND PAINS

A Disjointed Column by John Keetz.

Of what use is beauty when an Airedale pup gets the prize for perfection at the Dog Show?

*

There ought to be a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Locomotives to look out for the engines on the Erie. Some are left outdoors these cold nights without blankets, and the poor old wheezers that pull the trains have to stop on the steep places to catch their breath.

*

What we all want is a bonus tax that somebody else will pay.

*

'Twas in the darkened tenement
I heard a sweet voice say,
"Never beat your mother, Tom,
Unless it is in play."

"And when you hit your brother, Tom,
Remember he's a boy,
And do not bang him with your left
Unless it gives you joy!"

*

Whenever business gets dull in Wall Street the brokers blame the bucket-shops. Don't they know it takes time for wool to grow?

*

SAVE THE CITY.

A Tale of Hizzoner and the Interests.
(Continued.)

CHAPTER V.

"What's the matter, Boss?" cried Dave cheerfully, "Why are you so rattled?"

"The Rockefellers—this gasoline"—

"Aw! Forget it. Nothin' but Enright's Airyan car blowin' off around the corner!"

(The End.)

Going—But Where?

Copyright, 1922, (New York Evening World) By Press Pub. Co.

By John Cassel

From Evening World Readers

What kind of letter do you find most readable? Isn't it the one that gives the worth of a thousand words in a couple of hundred? There is fine mental exercise and a lot of satisfaction in trying to say much in few words. Take time to be brief.

Tax Light Wines and Beers.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Replying to the article on "Soldier Bonus" by your special correspondent, Lawrence, I beg to state that the easiest way to raise taxation for the bonus or any other requirement from a now over-taxed Nation is to do away with Volstead and his un-American principles. Sanction the use of light wines and beers, subject them to a proper tax and in this way forget the vexatious taxes now imposed on Americans compelled to live in the only unfree country of the world.

It is about time that some of our would-be statesmen recalled what happened some years ago—in the days of the tax on tea. It might not take much encouragement on the part of the public to re-enact the scenes of those days.

Let moderation and not insanity be our watchword for the future. Keep the dope out of the country, and let free men try to be free men once more. TEMPERANCE.

Who Is Intolerant?

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I am writing you this time to congratulate you for your repression in your interview with Thomas A. Edison in Saturday's edition of The Evening World, in which you say: On Prohibition he said, "No light wine or beer is needed. Every man of sense is for a law to keep them out." True, you buried this remark in a closely printed column where it would pass practically unnoticed, but the strange part of it is that you printed it at all. Judging from your attitude on the subject, I can visualize a spread across the entire top of the page in Gothic caps an inch high had Mr. Edison denounced Prohibition.

As you spread yourself on all comments decrying the law as it now stands, even from the most obscure individuals, why didn't you give the same treatment to his remarks in favor of it? No man will dare to question the intelligence or the vision of the Wizard of Menlo Park, but you with your intolerance, can belittle it. Edison is a glittering example of a man who declares that light wines and beer are unnecessary for either the welfare or exhilaration of mankind in general.

If I needed any further evidence of your bigotry or unfairness I would only have to recall your refusal to print a letter from me a month ago, wherein I proved that you were lying in order to impress upon your readers your point of view on Prohibition. You continue daily to print a lot of infantile doggerel contributed by writers who display woful ignorance on both the subject and the English language, but you persistently refuse to print any communications disclosing the benefits of Prohibition, and they are legion. That it is effective is demonstrated by the difficulty of obtaining any kind of liquor without sneaking and paying a prohibitive price or drinking rat poison.

If that isn't Prohibition, what do call it? It's here to stay and will eventually be 100 per cent. effective, and you can't make it otherwise even though your swelled head attitude assumes otherwise. Why not be fair and print communications covering both sides of the question? But no, you are too intolerant.

E. J. A.

[Editor's Note—The Evening World prints a larger proportion of the letters it receives approving Prohibition than of those condemning it.]

Changing Makes.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

If Mr. George N. Hopper will now write a set of rules and regulations for the walking public I will have to admit he is some lawyer out of work.

When he says a driver should have an examination whenever he changes from one make of car to another he does not know what he is talking about, for, in the language of an old time chauffeur, "An automobile under any name is still an automobile."

C. E. B.

Shocked by Plays.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Hope you will publish my views about our so-called high class plays of to-day.

Have seen two such in the past three weeks and, although I'm married, can truthfully say I blushed at the plain talk and wondered when my daughter is old enough to go to our theatres if the same condition will exist.

If we had a few more like Dr. Straton I feel certain one could be entertained without the uncomfortable feeling of being shocked, to express it mildly.

Have been criticized among my friends for my old fashioned views and wish some one else would truthfully express their opinion so I could be made to see if I'm all wrong or not broad-minded enough. F. ROYCE.

New York City.

Money and Patriotism.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Since the American Legion actually demanded a bonus for ex-service men, I have ceased to be a member.

When I think of the patriotic spirit of sacrifice shown by my buddies during the war and then realize they are now crying to be paid for protecting their country it is hard to believe it was not false.

This mercenary spirit shown by the Legion will prove it so unless those members who are not Hessians withdraw their support by resigning.

I know the old cry in reply to this will be "Look what the profiteers and the fellows with soft berths received in the way of money while we were fighting." I say just because they put money above patriotism is no reason for us to do likewise now.

ST. MIHIEL-ARGONNE VET.

New Jersey, Feb. 16, 1922.

UNCOMMON SENSE

By John Blake

(Copyright, 1922, by John Blake.)

MIX YOUR ENERGY WITH INTELLIGENCE.

Niagara Falls tumbled over its cliffs for thousands, perhaps millions of years before it was of the slightest service to human beings.

It was one of the world's greatest sources of energy, yet the energy it created did the world no good whatever till its waters were harnessed and converted into electric power.

Now it supplies light and heat and power to cities for miles around, and the power units supplied by its rushing waters make products which are sent all over the world.

The harnessing of Niagara required a high order of intelligence and a long course of training.

It began when Benjamin Franklin discovered that electrical energy was useful. Experiments with dynamos and motors, conducted for other purposes many miles away, all played a part in the final conversion of the mighty cataract into products that give food and comforts to the people of the world.

While Niagara was pouring its waters uselessly over the rocks a race of savage men were expending the same sort of energy, in far lower quantities, in fighting and killing of wild animals. Their energy was abounding but it was accompanied by little intelligence.

Had America been connected by land with Europe these aborigines would have learned to harness their energies when the white men of another world were harnessing theirs. And their development would have been far different.

The energy that you employ in your work and in your play is yours by inheritance. It is the product of the food that you eat, the air that you breathe and the warmth that is created chemically in your body.

It may be very great in your particular case, but unless you harness it and use it intelligently it will be utterly wasted.

Some of the most energetic people in the world accomplish nothing useful, while others with half their natural energy are of the greatest value to themselves and the world.

It will do you no good to be a Niagara unless you or somebody by employing human skill and knowledge shall be able to convert that energy into productive thought and action.

From the Wise

Between good sense and good taste, there is the difference between cause and effect.

—La Bruyere.

We seek the society of ladies with a view to be pleased rather than to be instructed.—Colton.

Doubt springs from the mind; faith is the daughter of the soul.

—J. Petit-Senn.

A fool flatters himself, a wise man flatters the fool.

—Bulwer Lytton.

MONEY TALKS

By HERBERT BENINGTON

Copyright, 1922, (New York Evening World) by Press Publishing Co.

THE QUICKSAND OF DEBT.

The debtor's prison was abolished long ago. Then why do some of us go on making prisons for ourselves? Would it not be better if we saved in advance for what we really want instead of buying on credit and then losing the joy of having it through worry about paying?

At times some debts are unavoidable, such as for doctors or hospitals, but many are upon us because we think backward.

When we find ourselves swamped it takes more energy to draw out than we would have used to prepare for our wants in advance.

TURNING THE PAGES

—By—

C. W. Osborn

Copyright, 1922 (New York Evening World, by Press Publishing Co.

If I had a lover, now, who would he be?
Yourself with your laughter, your gay gallantry?
Yet I'd know when you kissed me your heart was not mine,
But kneeling in tears at a lost lady's shrine.
Or if I should seek him who loves me too well,
Do you think with my head on his breast he could tell?
Would he know that however I strove to be true
My vagabond heart was still following you?
This dicing of hearts is a perilous game:
Be it one or another the end is the same,
There is sure to be sorrow however they fall,
So I think I shall not have a lover at all.

So in her book of verse, "Vigils" (Doran), Aline Kilmer presents "Words to an Irish Air."

Words, it will be noticed, with distinctively an Irish lilt.

* * *

The Woman in Trade---

In his book "In Defense of Women," now in revised edition (Knopf), H. L. Mencken says:

Whenever a woman goes into trade she quickly gets a reputation as a sharp trader.

The man who tackles such an Amazon of barter takes his fortune in his hands; he has little more chance of success against the feminine technique in business than he has against the feminine technique in marriage.

In both arenas the advantage of women lies in their freedom from sentimentality.

In business they address themselves wholly to their own profit and give no thought whatever to the hopes, aspirations and amour propre of their antagonists. And in the duel of sex they fence not to make points but to disable and disarm.

A man, when he succeeds in throwing off a woman who has attempted to marry him, always carries away a maudlin sympathy for her in her defeat and dismay.

But no one ever heard of a woman who pitied the poor fellow whose honest passion she had found it expedient to spurn.

After this, what lady will doubt our author's confession, conveyed in his Introduction!

"I am," says Mr. Mencken, "wholly devoid of public spirit or moral purpose."

* * *

No Girl to Think Him Over---

To an impulsive lover going to propose in mad haste to Madge Lockerby, in Katherine Fullerton Gerould's "Lost Valley" (Harper's), one counsels moderation for the girl's sake. To which the lover replies:

Yes, but I'd never want to marry the sort of girl who thinks it over.

I'm not going to sit down and conx a woman as if she were an automobile engine. Either she—humph!—ignites, or she doesn't. If it comes at all, it's a smashing, divine, unexpected thing; a big, romantic risk—a leap in the dark. No; a leap into the body of the sun!

I don't want to be thought over. I want to be a matter of instinct.

Either Madge knows I'm the man for her, knows it spot off—or I'm not the man for her. And, by the same token, she's not the woman for me.

I wouldn't marry 300 pages of Henry James for any money.

And after all, it is only the way young Lochinvar felt about the same matter.

* * *

Descent by Evolution---

From a page of "The Life of the Weevil" (Dodd-Mead), a newly translated Fabre nature book:

In the beginning, life fashioned oddities which would be screaming discords in the present harmony of things.

When it invented the saurian it revelled at first in monsters fifteen to twenty yards long. It placed horns upon their noses and above their eyes, paved their backs with fantastic scales and hollowed their necks into spiny pouches wherein their heads withdrew as into a hood.

It even tried, though with no great success, to give them wings.

After these horrors, the procreating ardor calmed down and produced the charming Green Lizards of our hedges.

A very clear lesson in evolution. But if it took calmness to bring forth the Green Lizard, what was the state of nature necessary to produce the Pussyfoot?

* * *

Law and the American Will---

From "The Study of American History" (Macmillan), the last published lecture of the late Lord Bryce:

As the Nation swelled in volume, the difficulty of maintaining order in huge populations scattered over vast spaces seemed to grow greater. But the sense that law as the foundation of order is the guardian of common welfare, grew with the Nation's growth.

A National Government whose physical power was represented by an army of less than one in a thousand of the population exercised an authority greater because less contested than authority had ever held in the despotisms of the Old World.

If ever those moral forces which have led more than a hundred million of men, filling a vast continent, to obey that common will which they have provided peaceful means for ascertaining, if ever these forces that have created and preserved the sense of common duty and common interest should show signs of decay, what hope would remain for the world?

Freedom in America, as elsewhere, has been at some moments abused, at others undermined, or filched away; but the pride in freedom and the trust in the saving and healing power of freedom have never failed the people and have enabled them many a time to recover what they seemed to be losing.

It is to that pride and that trust that those of us look to-day who hope to see America rise in power above the undermining curse of super-regulating laws.